CONCERNING

EVCHARIST.

and the Popish

BREADEN GOD.

T 0

THE MEN OF ROME,

as well

LAIQUES as CLERIQUES,

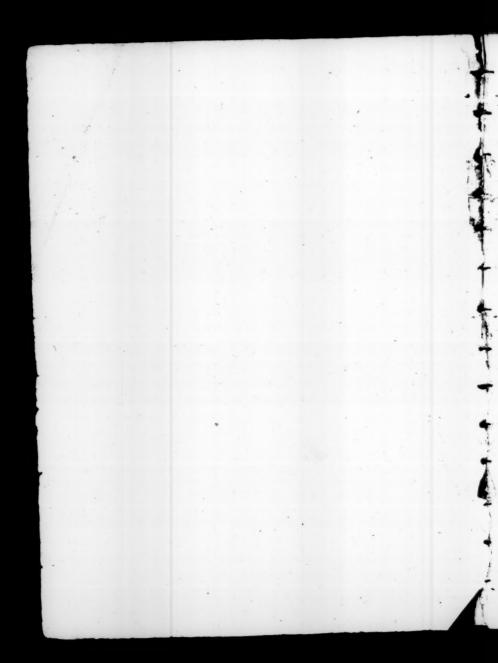
By

THOMAS TUKE.





ANNO M. DC. XXV.





TO THE COURTEOUS READER.

Hilft Sunne doth shine, and does not burne, Men willingly to it doe turne : But , if it once wax hot , they fly , And hide themselves from's by and by. So truth, that's pleasing, gining light, Is grienous, if it once doe bite, And oftentimes procures a foe, Whereas base flattring does not so. For man would have full scope in's trayes, And gladly have of all men praise. He would not be suppos'd to stray, Although he be quite out of's way. Truth's like bony, put to a fore, Which makes the place to smart the more. Of carnall mindes fuch is the case, So faine they would hold on their race. To be discover'd, fann'd, and tried, Grieues them as much, as to be tied. Tet Welcome medicine, that does heale, And relcome they, that truly deale. Sore eyes indeed the light do shunne, And Batts, and Owles love not the funne : The Thief delighteth in the night, But honesty does love the light. The honest heart, the single eye Is very loath to tread awry:

Amat cam(id eft veritatem) lucente: oderunt cam redarquentem. Quia enim falli nolunt, of fallere volunt, amant eam, cum feip am indicat: & oderunt eam, cum fen iplos indicato Anguit Con f: [. lib. 10. cap. 23.

20

And

A 2

To the courteous Reader.

And therefore deemes the light full deare; And him , that speaks the truth , will heare, It fludies to be truly wife, And would not be abuf'd with lyes. It therefore gives it felf to pray, To read, heare, fearch, both night and day. And, when the truth it has found out, To loue't, and own't, it does not doubt.

Glory, and greatnesse, and feare, and shame,

Gaine, that's fo loud, and worldly fame,

Carnall pleasure, and contentment, Amicus So-Friendship of men , to errors bent , . crates , ami cus Plato, ma-The honest heart, the single eye, gis amica ve_ To truth doeth these things vilifie. ritas , dixit , Yea life, that is so deare to man, Aristoteles.

Nil addedum To keepe the truth, forgo it can. legi, nihil an-And that is trueth, to be believed, ferendum Which from the Scriptures is derived. Scripenra, Cynil Alex. in For that in faith makes but a breach,

Iohan lib. 11 Which holy Scriptures do not teach. CAP.23. All Teachers hould their teachings square

Per scripturam By them: for they Gods will declare. Densloquitur quod THEY fully show the Church, and truth lay out: omne wit, Gregor- To follow other Guides is to stray out.

Moral . li. 16 They, they are Faiths perfit Rule, and Measure, _cap. 16. The Touch-Stone of truth, and Matchleffe Treasure.

Chrifost. feriptura vocat exactiffimam truti-

30

. mam, & guomonem, ac regulam , in 2 Cor. homil. 3.in fine.

Thine in the trueth , truely ,

THO. TUKE.



TO THE MEN OF ROME,

as well

LAIQUES, AS CLERIQUES.



Riests make their Maker Christ, yee must not doubt.

They eat, drink, box him vp, and beare about.

Substance of things they turne: nor is this all;

For both the Signes must holdfinseverall.

Hee's whole * ith' bread, whole ith' cuppe. They eat him whole: whole they suppe; Whole ith' Cake, and whole ith cuppe.

* under the Themes, astirey taike of bread and mine.

10

This with you all docth goe for veritie. To hold contrary is meer herefie.

This is, pure, pure Catholique, pure divine.

And thus feast ye; he with his Christ, thou with thine;

Without bread and wine indeed: For this is your Roman Creed; Whom ye make, on him ye feed,

The

The bread and wine themselues away are gone. Shewes of them rary still, but Substance none. They make their God, and then they eat him vp. They swallow downe his slesh, and blood vp sup. They'll taste no slesh on frydayes (that's not good)

20 But of their new made God, and of his blood.

And as the Whale did Ionas, so they eat
Him vp aliue, body and soule, as meat.

As men eat Oysters, so on him they feed;
Whole, and aliue, and raw, and yet not bleed.
This cookerie, voyed of humanitie,
Is held in Rome for sound divinitie.

And is not this strange to heare, That God, whom, ye say, ye seare, Ye should eat, as belly cheare?

Your Priests haue reason for to magnisse.

Perhaps the Baker thinks, he merits more:
Yet both advance their honor, and their store.

For they with their gentle feat Help them to mony & meat, Making Gods, to begge and eat.

See, they have stolne and borne my Gods away.

1sdg. 18. 2. Me thinks, I heare and fee that mountineer,
 40 Michah of Ephraim; who did idols feare,
 Chiding with the Danits, for that they had
 Took's Prieft, and Gods away, which made him made.

2 SIM. 5.21 Mee thinks I fee the Philistins bereft

And how that noble Worthy made them bee

Destroyed of his fouldjers presentlie.

Both

Both men and beafts (a thing to be deplored) May bear away the things, of you adored. The things yee worship with your heart and minde, Men like your selues, can burne, can melt, can grinde. 50 Baruchs base things (a shame it is to think) Bar. 6. 12. Can marre the things, ye worship, and make stinck. 22.

And is not this great folly, More then childish vanity, To dote on things fo filly?

The foolish Heathens were not all so mad: For they devoured not the Gods, they had, The * wifer knew their Vanities were wood, Vid Bafit. Or fuch like stuffe: not Gods, nor flesh and blood, schol in Pfal. II ?. Ladan. But yee, as if bewitcht, do count, and call lib 2. cap. 2. That poore thing God, Maker, and Lord of all, Ang in Pfal. 113. CO., C. 2. Which is plaine bread in substance, very bread, Made of wheat-flower, ground, with mans hand, and knead.

This, which is bread, which all men fo will fay, Which have not loft all fense, or thrown't away, This ye do fay, ye do belieue it is, Not bread in trueth, but the true God of bliffe; Euen Iesus Christ, God-Man, slesh, blood, and bones, Wherein y'are stupider then they, then stones. O God! What is a man, cuen at his best, If not of thee with heavenly wisedome bleft?

Grievous errors doth he swallow, And in fin perverfly wallow, Not regarding what may follow.

Poore Laique! There is one thing more for thee; The Cuppe of Bleffing thou art forc'd to flee. Concil. Con-Eat thou mayest by law : but thou mayest not suppe ; stant. feff. # ;

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The Priest is he, that's worthy of the cuppe.

Take Christ thou may st under the breaden signe;
But not touch him under the shew of wine.

A Prince perhaps by favour with his lippe
Is suffer'd after's Priest to take a sippe.

And is this a Priestly feat,
Thus the people for to cheat,
Who should drink as well, as eat?

But Lay-men are not Pricsts: (who sayes they are?)
And therefore ought not in that Cuppe to share,
Why? Are not Princes lay men? yet They may,
And do drink of the cup, as men do say.
Th'eleuen, or twelue, (for chuse ye whether)
When they first received altogether,
Their Maister being by, then were they all
As Sheep: the text Disciples does them call.
And furthermore, If lay men may not drink,
Because th'are such, Why may they not then think
It lawfull for them to resuse to eat,
For the selfe same reason, of that sacred meat?
Or, who can justly say, and not deluded,

That Laigues from the Cuppe are quite excluded,
When Christ sayes, Drinke ye All of this, as tho
He spake to Priests alone, and to no moe;
And yet that, when he sayd those Words, Take, Eate,
To Priests and people too he meant that meat?
At Rome no drink's allow'd, but only meat:
2 Car. 11. Yet Paul doth bid men drink, as well, as eat.

There sits one with brazen face,
That usurps a Bishops place,
Who dares thus Christs slock disgrace.
Now to the Man of Might, who sayes, he can

Doc

and of the Popish Breaden Cod

Doe that, which is not in the power, of man; Who can make Christ of bread (hee's so divine) As Christ of water once did make true wine. Angell, nor King, nor Artizan of skill Can this; the Priest alone, and he ar's will. Others, who can make bread out of their grift, Must leave their bread to him, to make it Christ. Make stones to be men we know that God can: And the Priest braggs he can make bread a man. Make a God of a man we know men can : But his art lyes in making God a man; So, as if Christ had not took flesh before, Yet without flesh he should be now no more. Nor can the nimbleft Baker work a cake So soone, as he his cake a man can make. Four words, repeated with a voyce submisse, Will ferue to make vp's man and God, I wiffe. These four alone, Hoc Est Corpus Meum, Will work the feat : there needs no greater fumme. Indeed, the Priests intention should concurre, Or els the work may chance to take a blurre. For, as they do fay, This most Rare Invention Will scarcely take without the Priests intention.

But yet here we must all know, That all Prices can not thus doe; The Roman can: but no moe.

Naturall Parents, be they nee'r fo good,
Are Gods instruments but of stesh and blood.
To get, or make a Soule's not in their power:
But he a persit soule can make each houer.
Both soule and body are alike to him:
That shall not want a power, nor this a limme.

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1 20

Per verba co-Cerationis vete er taltet Bis trans isb -Stantiatur panis, ita producitur & quali generatur Chri Sius in a tari. aded potenter & efficanter, nt fi Covistus necdum effet incarnatus . per hac verba Hoceft cotpus meam, incarnarctur, cor usgs huтанит авиmeret, uti gravis the a ngi docent. Corneleus Comelij a lapide Comment. in E.4 7. 14.

Parents

В

Parents their children get: they make them not.

They get them like themselues, with staine and spot, But he no getter is allowed to bee.

And wife he does by vow with horror slee.

Hee's only a maker, and but of one:

If he make not that one, he makes just none.

And, whereas children by degrees do grow,

That, which he makes, is made at once: not so.

Full holy also, pure, voyd of all sin.

Hauing no soyle without, no fault within.
Yet he, that makes him, is not without both:
Which if not he, yet others often loth.
And which is strange, he may not get a man:
But yet make God he may, and thinks he can.
And, whereas others works may be destroyed,
His, he belieues, is not to be annoyed.
I ask then of this man, this man of might,
Who does so farre surmount each mortall wight;

Are thy words the Holy Ghost? Is this our Creed?

What? Does a Temple make the Architect,
That thou of bread thy maker should'st erect;
Or does a Servant vse to make his Lord,
That Priests to theirs a beeing do afford;

O prefumptuous Vndertaker! Neuer Cake could make a Baker: And shall a Priest make his Maker?

Indeed, we see some men by Priests made stones:

But who sees them make bread flesh blood, and bones?
They rather merit fayth, that say, they can
Sooner make a man bread, then bread a man.
That, though Vnnaturall, has often been:

This,

and of the Popish Breaden God.

II

180

190

This, Supernaturall, was yet neuer feen. Tell me: Was not Christ before thy bearing? And hundreds of yeers afore thy sheering? Was he not a man before thine annointing? And must be yet be made at thine appointing? Does he not still abide in humane flesh, That yet he must be made of thee afresh? And fooner too, then thou thy felf wast made, Eyther man, or of this Man-making trade.

What a kinde of brow halt thou, That doest fay, Thou mak'it him now, Since thou took'ft thy Prieftly vow?

Hast thou Priests power from the man Christ re-So thou wilt fay, or els I am deceiu'd. (ceiu'd? With what face then dar'ft thou fay, Thou him makeft, Of whom thy selfe and power, thou say'st, thou takest? As if a Iustice should say, he makes the King, Of whome he does receive his Iufticing:

As if a childe should say, he makes his sire, Or color'd clothes should say, they make their diar.

Thus ye dimme the noone-day-light, And gainst sense and reason fight, Holding. Writlesse, what's not right.

Perhaps you'll fay, Christ Iefus is not made Of bread: but that the bread away does fade. And that his body followes in it's flead, It beeing onely there now, and not bread. Well: be it so, yet thus his bodie's made Here still on earth to be: which is gainfayd, By Christ himselfe, by Peter, and our Creed:

To whom we could adde more, if there were need.

For Austin, Vigill, and others agree,

200

John 12 and 17. Ad. 3.

That

That Christ is not now on earth bodilie. And vaine it is to plead the power divine, Which out of darknes can make light to shine: Which of just nothing can make things to bee,

And can make dead things live, and stone blinde see,
And most easily doe the things, which can
Be comprehended of no braines of man.
Make it appear by holy Scriptures light,
That God does will and work these things, ye fight
For, with such earnestnesse, and then we will
Confesse your power, and applaud your skill.

But till ye proue by Written word,
That God to these things does accord,
To make fayth of them were absurd.

We read of Christ twice made: and that is all 5
Of Woman, and under Law. Is this small,
Vnlesse thou also make him at thy will
By thine high creating power, and thy skill?
Is't not ynough for him, and for us all,
That he was Once borne, and Once vnder thrall,
But that he must yet also, day by day,
By you be made, and offred, as ye say?

So, for fayth ye fancy teach,
And for truth mens dreames ye preach,
Making in Gods Church a breach.

What a filly thing is this, thou makest,
Which for the Lord Iesus Christ, thou takest?
Which, Idol-like, can neyther heare, nor talk,
Nor see, nor feele, nor smell, nor one jott walk.
Which can do nothing for ought does appear:
But's fit all wrong, that's offer'd, for to bear.
Which can not saue it self from catte, nor Dogge,

From

230

and of the Pop: Ib Breaden God.	op: Ib Breaden God. 13	
From Rat, nor Moule, nor from the grunting Hogge. Fy that fuch a forry thing,		
A mouse can in danger bring,	240	
Should be counted for thy King. Hezekiah sayes the Assyrian king		
The Gentiles Gods into the fire did fling,		
Because they were not Gods: for so he fayth;	If.37.19	
Which plainly she wes the fondnesse of your fayth.	-1.7730	
For this, ye say the Priest hath made, ye call		
God almightie: and yet the same may fall,		
Or by plaine force be cast into the fire,		
By Turks or Moores, or flung into the mire.		
May not men then boldly fay,	250	
It does your handy-work bewray,	-,-	
When they fee it hurl'd away?		
What a kinde of vile servitude is this,		
Thou mak'st him serue, of whom thou look'st for		
To coop him in a piece of bread in flow, (bliffe;		
Where he must stay a time, and must not goe?		
A pretty Godlin fure; now in thine hand,		
Then boxed vp, to carry by sea, or land.		

Now in thy mouth, and by and by ith' maw: Oth' Altar now, then in some solemne shaw, Riding about ith' streets, to grace that man, Who dares do that, which justly no man can. Yet more; This God, ye feeme fo to adore, Ye basely prostitute to knaue and Whore; Teaching that the Wicked his flesh may cat, Whereas Christ Iesus is to such no meat. For he, that ears his flesh and drinks his blood, Shall liue: and therefore fure he must be good.

Ioh. 6. 51. Ich. 6. 56. Aug. de civi. dei. l. 21.ca.

260

Yea he, that eats Christs flesh, in Christ doeth dwell : 25 Bedain But 1Cor. 6.

270 But they in him do dwell, that's kept for hell. He must be of Christs siesh, that ears his siesh: And onely those with it he does refresh.

Ang. in Inh. Indeed, the Sacrament thereof ill men tract 26. May eat: but bane it is vnto them then. Ambrof. de But it it selfe Whosever does eat.

facram.lib.s.

To him it is no bane, but wholesome meat; 64.4. Able to nourish, & preserve the spirit, And to do that, which no man can by's merit.

Iohan 6.57. He, that eats of this bread, that eats of mee,

280 Shall line by me, fayth Christ, eternallie. Aug. trac. 26 And he eats Christ, that does aright believe, in Iohan. & And being knit unto him does receiue,

fact fer pafe. And draw forth of him that by fayth, which may Sustaine, preserve, and feed him night and day. Whereas your Christ, ye say, ye take and eat With hand and mouth, both good and bad, as meat, I ween, ye fay not now, ye teare and grinde Him with your teeth in pieces, as I finde. But, that ye mouth him, that ye all professe,

.200 All, all of you alike, both more and leffe. O the great flupidity

In absolute foolery, And sencelesse impietie! (made?

What's become of all those Christs, Priests haue Doe all those hostes of wonder bide? or fade? Doe they stay below? Or ascend on high? Or turne they back to bread, and wine? Or die? Or are any by digestion wrought, And into mens spirits, or bodies, brought? Or is not he, that yet in heauen does ftay,

Able to feed and keep vs every way,

and of the Popish Breaden God.	15
But that there must be still a new creation	
Of him, after your strange imagination?	
One Christ bides: but all those fly.	
One Christ liues: but all those dy.	
One is true : the restaly.	
When ye have eat them, ye may fay, as of yore	
The eye, that hath feen them, shall fee them no me	
He abides, that is aboue.	010.
Him we feare, and him we loue.	310
These below doe nothing proue.	310
Alas, alas, there needs no fabrication	
Of him still by Priests for mans sustentation.	
Iesus Christ both yesterday, and to day,	Hebr. 13.
Is our food, and rock, the Selfe-same, for ay.	
Great need we have all to take him,	
And feare, least we should forsake him:	
But can not, nor need not make him.	
Hony we read found in a Lyon dead:	Indg. 14.
But not of Wormes in God incarnate bred.	220
Yet in this thing, for Christ ye doe adore,	320
And whose almightie ayd ye do implore,	
Euen in this very thing a worme hath bred,	-
Euen on this very thing a worme hath fed,	
The filly Ientles may in these things breed:	
Plain cralling Magots may on these things feed.	
For shame then forsake this toy,	
Which the Church does so annoy,	
And in truth delight and joy.	
Ye shew vs clothes, which ye say, Saints haue wor	ne, 330
As ye would perswade vs, which are not torne.	
As yet with time, but uncorrupt, as were	
Th'Izraelites in their walk of fourty yere.	Nehe. 9.,21
A	nd

And

Nebe. 9. 21,

And yet many an age is come, and gon, Since the Saints did last put them off, or on, Whereof I finde your reason to be such; Forsooth, their sacred bodyes did them touch. Why then should putresaction at all These Accidents, ye talk so off, befall?

How is't that vermine are in them ingendred,
Seeing Christs blessed body's in them tendred?
How is't, that filthines is there discouer'd,
Where Iesus Christ, our Lord, God-Man lyes coIs't, because his body can not them touch? (ver'd,
Or for that of vertue it has not much?
Or is't, because theirs his did farre exceed?
Or els for that no other Wonders need?
Yet such a Wonder, showen vnto the eye,
Would with men be of no small potencye,

Being youd of fraud, and no forged tale:

Being voyd of fraud, and no forged tale:
Whereas your, so much talk'd of, Wonders fayle;
Things, which neyther sense, nor Scriptures doe
teach:

But which euen ye your selues do feigne, & preach.

Indeed, we would confesse you made,

If sense or Scriptures lent you aid:

But by both them ye are gainsayd.

Trad.59 in Saint Austin writes, euen what himself belieued, That the Disciples Iesus Christ received, That they that heaven-come bread of life did eat,

Which is to true Belieuers drinck, and meat. Yet Iudas, who to avarice was wed, Ate not the Lord, but onely ate his bread. But by your learning, seeing that the bread Is turn'd into Christs slesh, on's slesh he fed. For feeing Christ under those showes doth lye, Eate Christ he must, which Austin does denye; Saying that he ate the bread of the Lord Against the Lord, A thing to be abhorr'd. Neither are bare shewes of bread bread in kinde, And therefore Austin was not of your minde. For he held the Traytor on bread did feed: Whereas yee fay, There's nought, but shewes, in-

Yet one word more, Because ye doe from hence Send packing with disdaigne all humane sense. Far beit from vs, fayes the felfe-fame Father, That we should be at all in doubt, or waver, But rest assured that, what senses pure, And vncorrupt, doe teach vs, that is fure, And true, the very felfe-same things, they seem : No other things, then those, we do them deem. I pray you, shew then, why we should not trust Our senses here, as if they were accurst, Sith that in other precepts of the Lord They stand us in great stead to keepe his word. For by our fense we can put difference Twixt man and man: and fo doe reverence. By fense twixt man and beaft discerne we can, Betweene a father and an other man. By fense we may perceive they are but stocks, Which fools adore, who are themselves but blocks. 390 By fense men are let see how for to keep Their fingers from their neighbours oxe, & sheep. And finallie, by fense men learne much good, And avoide the shedding of guiltlesse blood. Now tell me, Why should sense be trusted here,

Absit a nobis vt ca, que per Cen lus corporis didicimus, vera effe dubitemus. Aug. de Trinit.li. 15 . CAD. 12.

370

380

And yet so veterly denyed there?

For tho to sense it does appeare,

That bread and wine are truely there,

Yet ye say Nay, and nothing feare.

We are not certayn that Christs Disciples did
Receive the Eucharist, whiles he lay hid
In's sepulcher, starke-dead: but yet they might
Haue boldly took it then, and done but right.
And say they had: if that, ye hold, were good,
Then had they eate and drunke him slesh and
blood,

Hot, and aliue, when as in trueth he lay, Not quick but dead, as doe the Scriptures fay. Or, will ye fay the Sacrament did lack Its vertue, as being for a time kept back,

Or quite extinct, vntill he rose againe?
Or that his body, as voyd of life, as paine,
Was really, and substantially,
Presented in that sacred Mystery?
Eyther of which ye shall as soone make cleere,
As make the Sunne at midnight to shine here.
Whereas to fayth Christ absent present is,
And dead, might live to fayth, ware sure of this.

Whilst here he was, he present was to sence: But absent from it now he is gone hence.

Of old, to true belieuers fayth alwayes.

He ever with them was by the power of fayth,

By which he dwellesh in them th' Apolle forth

Not come in flesh, yet was he come to fayth.

Rev. 23. 8. Slayne from the beginning, as Scripture fayth.

ı. And

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and	of	the	Po	pish	Breaden	God
00 PF 110	J		10	pion	Divaden	Cou

19

As one at Pauls croffe in

Queen Maries

dayes , D.

Lessins de sum bono 1.4

c 2 pig 568

: lin. 23.

And hence it is, that they of old by Paul Are fayed the verie fame spirituall Both meat to eat, and drink to drink, which we	z Cor. 10.3
Our felues receive by fayth, not carnallie.	
For meat and drink, which are spirituall,	430
Are not to be eaten and drunck, as carnali.	
This food, they fed on, is that Promiss'd Seed,	Gen 3. 15.
Which they receiv'd by fayth, and so did feed.	and 22. 18. Gal. 3.19.
And still by fayth, if true, is to be ta'en,	Gai. y.ly.
And not with hand, or mouth, as ye would faine.	
For fayth can see things a farre off with ease,	
And on them, as vpon things present, seize.	
Faith for the foule is as much, as the eye,	
Hand, mouth, throat, and mawe are for the body.	
But some of you stick not to say, The Lord	440

Deceiu'd you, if deceiu'd ye be, with's word. Forfooth, because he sayes, This is my body. A bold conceipt it is: both blinde, and frothy. For, if it please you to weigh this Scripture With other Scriptures, or in peace endure To fee it for you done in loue by others,

(Who are, if ye be Christes, in truth your Brothers)

Ye may cleerely see, if ye will permit Your will to be directed by your wit, That these same words do beare an other sense, Then that, ye go about to fetch from thence. View well the places, ye see quoted here, And ye may plainly fee what IS meanes there. Genes. 17. 10. and 41. 26. Exed. 12. 11. and 13.9.

and 31.13.16. Ffay. 5. 7. Ezek. 37. 11. Zach. 1.9.

Mat.

Math. 13. 37. Luke 8. 11. Gal. 4. 24. Rev. 1. 20. and 4. 5. and 5. 8. and 11. 4.

To putte IS for SIGNIFIES is not rare, As he foone may fee, that to fee does care. Neyther is this exposition new, But old: no youth, as that, that's brought by you.

For herein your Mothers wit, Neither fense, nor holy Writ,

460 Nor antiquitie does fit.

As for that Offering of Christ, ye hold, I wonder much wherefore ye are so bold. Search the Scriptures: ye can not finde it there. Or look to reason, and y'are ne'er the neare,

Heb. 10,10. His owne One's ynough, all-able and good. & 7,27, & Nor is fin pardon'd without shedding blood. Hebr. 9,22. And therefore yours, without such effusion,

Is nought els at all but mere delusion. Yours eyther is the same with his, or not:

An other Gospell besides that he tought.
But if it be the same with that he wrought,
Then doe ye offer him in blood, and slayen,

Rom. 5,9. Which ye can not, would ye never so faine.

Christ is no more on earth, but is aboue.

I fay again, that must have consecration,
Which vnto God is made a right oblation.
And who dare say, that's not a divels limme,

180 That Ielus Christ is consecrate by him.

180 Heb. 10,14 By one offring hath he consecrated

For ever them, that are sanctified.

He consecrates vs, and his act is stable.

Te

490

To confecrate him we are all vnable. See then the straits, whereinto ye are brought, Whiles yee forfake the wayes inth' Scriptures tought.

To the Scriptures then give eare: And, what God speaks in them, heare; Holding fast the truth in feare.

Now do I speak to all you men of fire, Who hotter are, then reason does require: There's one thing, I would gladly have you flow, Wherefore your choler should so strangely flow, That nothing will suffice you, but the blood Of fuch, as think your doctrine is not good, But new, and naught, concerning your Oblation. Of Christ, and of your Transsubstantiation? And yet both yee and wee agree in this, That Icfus Christ, our life, in heaven now is. We both belieue he died vpon the Tree, 500 And offer'd up himselfe most willinglie. We both acknowledge his owne one oblation, Made on the Crosse, is our propitiation. We neither of vs doubt, but hold he is A true and perfit man, God, Lord of bliffe. More, Both of vs affirme, and not deceived, That hee's given ith' Eucharist, and received; Giuen of God, and receiu'd of the godly, Which come fitted for that facred Myst'ry. And yet, forfooth, this will not ferue our turne, 510 But that as Heretiques we needs must burne. And why as Heretiques? Because we say, There's no fuch offring of him day by day. (Yet confesse we that a Representation

Is in

-530

Is in the Sacrament, of his oblation,

Hobs. 9. 28. Who Once did offer up himselfe for sin,
and 10. 12. But since that Once hath never offer'd bin;
Not properly, but in a type, or, sigure,
Whereof we certain are: of yours not sure,)

And for because we say, as sense does teach,
And as both Scriptures and old Doctors preach,
That bread and wine doe truly there remaine,
And not in shew onely, as ye do saigne,
Teaching men to belieue vnder a curse,
That their substance is gone: and which is worse,
Turn'd into the sless and blood of our Lord:
Which ye presse vpon men with word and sword.
Now for because we do not hold this turning,
Ye hold vs, as heretiques, worthy burning.

Well, what's past, let that suffice. Wake, and learne for to be wise. Hate not men for hating lies.

The great and mightie God, that bath made all,
Christians and others, both great and small,
Allowes you not to take away mans life
Through bitter zeale and vnadvised strife:
Allowes you not his creatures blood to spill,
For crossing of your private thoughts and will.
Foule shame it is that mens owne fonde opinions,

A shame it is, such Boasters of Antiquitie
Should be so faultie in devising Novitie.
O that all humane ynderstanding might
Once become subject to the Scriptures light:
That all would truly yeeld, and nothing grudge,

To

550

To make them their Sole Rule of fayth, and Iudge,
O that charitie, so much talk'd off, might
Once among Christians obteyne her right.
O that God, whose Great Name we all confesse,
Were better serued, and offended lesse.
If filthie Lucre, Pride, and base Ambition,
Which are the Workers of so great confusion,
Were once abandon'd, and that men would go
Roundly to work, the naked trueth to know,
Preferring it to all things els beside,
Then should our Lord be better glorisied.

Then factions soone would cease: They, that vex, would seek to please, And Christs kingdome would increase.

Then they, that now the holy Church do rend, 560 Would all their wits and labors for it spend,
Then factious Nick-names soone would all be left,

Neyther should men of peace be so bereft
The trueth, that now is banish'd,
True loue, which now is vanish'd,
Would both be better cherish'd.

Now to the plaine, and wel-minded Romane, Who is misled, I am returnd againe.
The truth, ye should be taught, I will nottell,
That which your learned Priestes do knowe full

The Cuppe is yours all as well as the Bread, As in the facred Scriptures ye may read. The Substance of the bread and wine remaine. After their Consecration, that's plaine. They are Afterwards, what they were Afore:

Mat. 26. 27 Mar. 14.23. ICor. 12.28 And yet afterwards they are something more. Euen as the Priest, now order'd will confesse, Hee's what he was, yet more by this accesse. As for theyr Essence, They are the Same, they Were:

* I mean for Tho then their proper nature does endure, wice, office, or Yet in their fervice they are chang'd it's fure.

For, once hallow'd, they are a Sacrament
Of Christs body and blood, vpon vs spent.

Bare Signes they are not: they are also Seales,
And exhibit the grace, the word reveales.
The signes thou tak'st at the hand of a man:
But God gives thee his Son; for no man can.
And, when thou comm'st vnto this Sacrament,

Belieuing, humbled, and true penitent;
Thou art hereby put into fure possession
Of Iesus Christ, and of his blessed passion.
As truly as thou tak'st the bread and wine,
So truely are Christs stess and blood made thine.
His benefits alone thou does not take:

But Christ withall, who dyed for thy sake. The fruits are thine: the tree is also thine, Euen as the substance of the bread and wine. Yea fast thou art united to thy Lord,

Who does himselfe, and his to thee afford.
To say That Men Prepair'd Doe Eat His Flesh,
And drinck his blood, their soules for to refresh,
Euen his very slesh, and his very blood,
May well be sayde, if 't be well understood.
And sauing fayth, by which we do believe,
Is that, by which we cat him, and receive.

Or

Or fay, how this is done, we doe not know:
Yet the faithfull doe it, although no moe.
But, if thou doest not thither come prepared,
Then, though thou tak'st this holy Cuppe and
Bread,

Yet doest thou not the Bread of life receive: But doest in truth thy foolish heart deceive. For, who so comm's without due preparation, He eats and drinks vnto his own damnation; It being certeinly no small offence To rush on these things without reverence. And yet too many doe, as may appeare By their ill lives, after they have been there; Following the courfes, they ran before, Whereby they anger God fo much the more. 620 Too many also themselves doe occupy, Not in themselues, but in this Mysterie, Searching and fifting it with carnall wit: Whereas to trye themselves were farre more fit: But chiefly now, fith God has drawen his fword, And does not to us speak alone by word. The grievous judgments, which make many cry, Should moue us all our selves in time to trie. But yet more, know that holy Writ doeth teach, (That which the holy men of old did preach) That the fignes themselves are dignified With the names of the things fignified. And this is for their honor done, and more; Euen for to raife our hearts, from things before Our eyes, vnto the things, that are aboue, Which here are tendred to us of free loue.

D

This is trueth: it is no lie.

This

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This is true Antiquitie. The other's new, and filly.

Glorie be to God on high, and to men truth, And loue, and peace, through Iesus Christ, by the mightic working of the Holie Spirit, Amen, and Amen.

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March vij. 1624. Tho. Tuke.

POSTSCRIPT To the Reader.

These lines subnexed were brought me by a friend some eighteene months agoe, from an author vn-knowne unto us both. Which occasioned me to write these, thou seest. If I have used, or abused any of them, or all, I crave pardon of their Author, & give him free leave to doe so with mine, if he be in vivis, as I hope and wish, and he so pleased.

Priests make Christs body and soule, you must not doubt.
They eate, they drink, they box him vp, and bear about.
One is too little, bread and wine holds him severall.
So we dine; I with my Christ, thou with thine.
Is thy mouth the virgins womb? is bread ber seed?
Are thy words the Holy Ghost? is this the Creed?
O presumptions undertaker,
Never cake could make a baker,
Yet the Priest can make his maker.
What's become of all those Christs, which Priests have made?
Doe all those hostes of Hoastes abide? or doe they sade?
One Christ bides, all these stye.
One Christ lives, all these stye.

FINIS.

One is true, the rest a lye.

